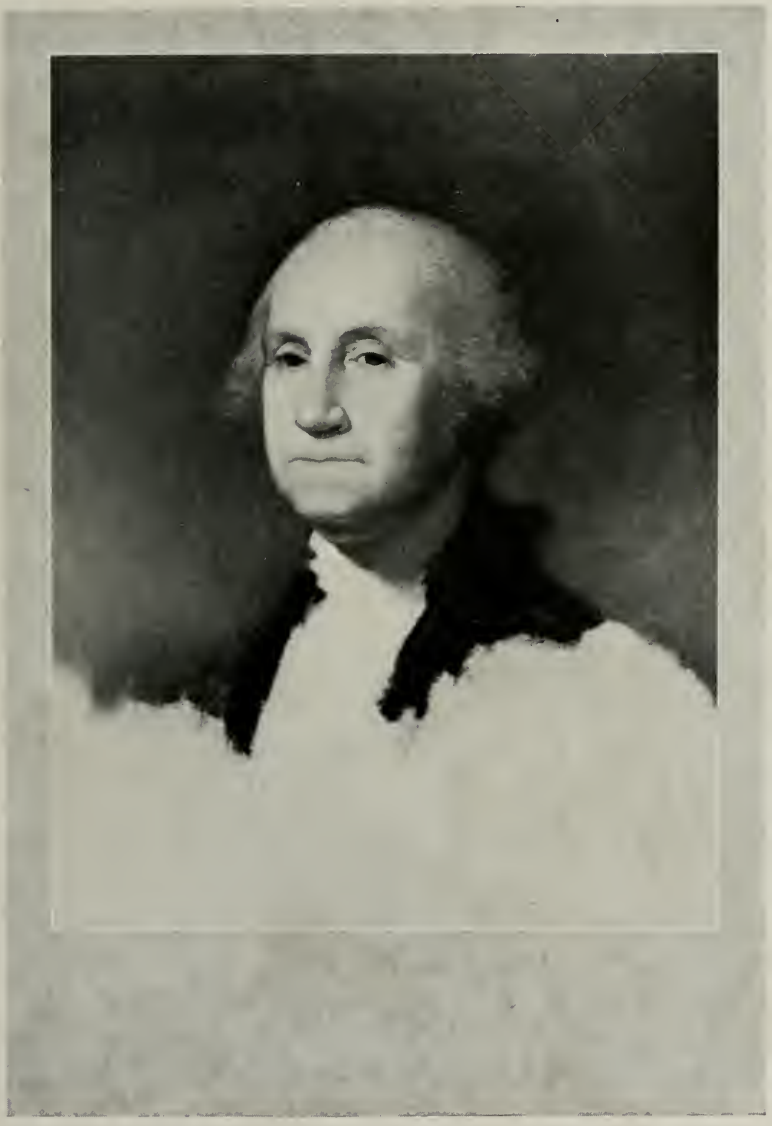
ILLINOIS



1732-1932

MEMORIAL AND PEACE DAY

Memorial and Peace Day

May Thirtieth

1932

Circular No. 260

Compiled by

L. L. BLAIR

Issued by

FRANCIS G. BLAIR

Superintendent of Public Instruction

[Printed by authority of the State of Illinois]

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To the Teachers of Illinois:

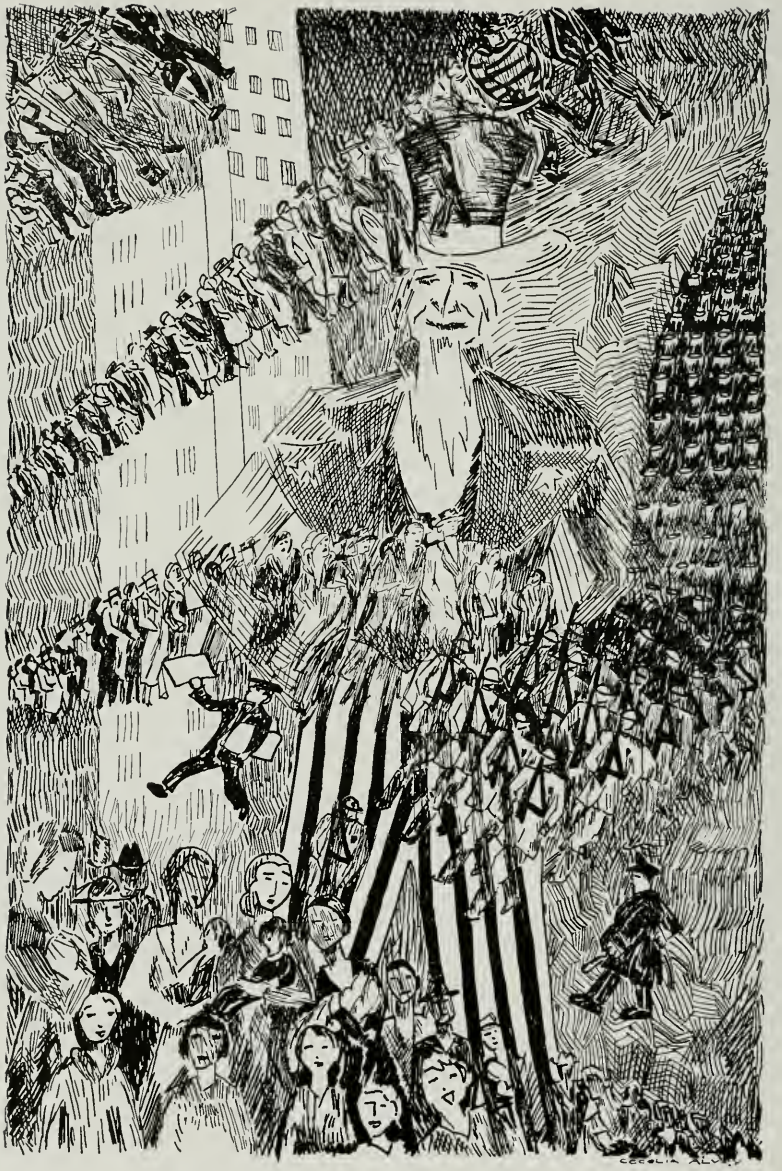
Out of the bloodshed and sacrifices of the Civil War, out of its broken homes, its widowed wives and mothers, its orphan children, grew the flowers of Memorial Day—flowers of remembrance and devotion, flowers of forgetfulness and forgiveness. It embodied in the form of a holiday one of the noblest emotions born out of the deadly conflict between brothers. Originating with the Grand Army of the Republic, very naturally and very properly its object was to preserve the memory of those brave soldiers who died to save the Union. But the bravest men are always the most generous and the most forgiving. Gradually the living members of the G. A. R., standing by the graves of their comrades, began to utter generous sentiments towards their former antagonists, the Confederate veterans. These remnants of the army in blue and the army in gray began to camp closer and closer together. Fraternal hands began to reach across No-Man's Land and clasp again. Flowers of grateful remembrance began to drop on the graves of the blue and the gray alike. The question of which was right and which was wrong had been settled forever by the grand jury of a mighty war. The cause of the bitterness and conflict being thus removed, Memorial Day could become more and more a time of reapproachment, of reunion between the veterans of the army of the North and the army of the South.

The Spanish-American War and the World's War brought the sons and grandsons of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Confederate Veterans into the same army, under the same flag, shedding their blood for a common cause. It is inevitable that these mighty changes will work somewhat of a change in the original objects of Memorial Day. It will continue to give special honor to those brave men who fought and died to preserve the Union, but it will become more and more a national Memorial Day—a day when our memories of the past are touched by our hopes of the future—a day when we honor all those who have fought nobly for a noble and just cause, as well as those who have labored nobly to remove the causes of national and international wars.

Memorial Day must become and remain the day for honoring all those who on battle field, or in church, in school, in business, or in legislative halls, have done what they could to make the nation and the world places where "brethren can dwell together in peace and unity."

F. G. Blair

Superintendent.



"ALL THESE, AND YOU AND I, ARE UNCLE SAM".

UNCLE SAM.

Francis G. Blair.

You ask me who is Uncle Sam,
I modestly reply, I am.
These hungry urchins meanly dressed,
These mothers suckling babes at breast,
These traffic cops along the street,
These rushing crowds on eager feet,
These thousands caught in fortune's jam,—
All these, and you and I, are Uncle Sam.

All farmers working in the field,
All bankers making dollars yield,
All those who teach or preach or pray,
All honest workers, night and day,
All montebanks who cheat and sham,—
All these, and you and I, are Uncle Sam.

This miner climbing from the mine,
This boot-black calling for your shine,
This lawyer pleading at the bar,
This doctor rushing by in car,
This druggist measuring gill and gram
All these, and you and I, are Uncle Sam.

Those prosperous in high estate,
Those beggars waiting at the gate,
Those morons breeding in the slums,
Those soldiers stepping to the drums,
Those topers swigging down their dram,—
All these, and you and I, are Uncle Sam.

Not high topped hat nor stripes nor bars,
Not gaudy coat, bedecked with stars,
Not whiskered chin nor pointed nose,
Not gawky form from head to toes,
Not Yankee Doodle's slap and slam,—
Not any or all of these are Uncle Sam.

But pioneers on land and sea,
Unnumbered millions yet to be
Of noble men who work and plan
To build and guard their native land;
Who daily do their civic share
Unflinchingly and unaware
Of those who praise or those who damn,—
All these, and you and I, are Uncle Sam.

FEBRUARY HEROES.

Oh, the brief days of February
Have a rich gift to give,
For the great men of February
Are the men with names that live.

Honor to our heroes,
Men whom we revere,
For the grand old names of February
Are the names that we hold dear.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF AMERICAN LEGION ESSAY CONTEST.

THE AMERICAN LEGION
DEPARTMENT OF ILLINOIS
BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS.

March 7, 1932.

To all Commanders:

A great American Historian, Bancroft, said, "Our Country would not have been conceived, our Constitution would not have been written, and our Federal Government would not have been established had it not been for George Washington."

This year the American Legion above all organizations should endeavor not only to revive the inspiration which his life gives, but try to inculcate in the youth of the State the ideals which Washington gave to the Nation. This year's bicentennial celebration gives the opportunity.

With that end in view and to assist the Americanism Commission of the American Legion in its work Past State Commander, David L. Shillinglaw, is offering a prize of $25.00 to the boy or girl of Illinois 14 years of age or under who writes the best essay on "George Washington as President." Such essay is not to be more than 500 words long, and these essays are to be submitted to the State Legion Headquarters not later than June 1st.

The judges are:

Hon. Francis G. Blair, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Springfield, Illinois.

General Abel Davis, Chicago, Illinois.

Mrs. Mary A. Wall, President of Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs, Murphysboro, Illinois.

Commanders are urged to appoint a Committee to contact all schools so that interest in this contest may be stimulated.

Yours very truly,

ROY M. MOFFITT,
Chairman State Americanism Committee.

WASHINGTON.

B. Y. Williams.

Long are the years since he fell asleep
Where the Potomac flows gently by,
There where Mt. Vernon's green stretches sweep
Under the blue Virginia sky.
Warrior and statesman and patriot true,
Well had he wielded both sword and pen.
Truly, they said as they laid him to rest,
"First in the hearts of his countrymen."
Long are the years—and the land he loved
Stands among nations, grown strong and great;
True to his vision of long ago,
Proud of the hand that so shaped her fate.
Time but adds splendor to fame so fair,
Years but test greatness—and now as then
Sleeps he in peace on Mt. Vernon's hill,
"First in the hearts of his countrymen."

"GRAND-SCION" OF WASHINGTON ELM TO REPLACE FALLEN ANCESTOR.

A tree that is a true Son of the American Revolution stands on the campus of the University of Washington, ready to "go back East" whence its parent came, to take the place of a famous ancestor, now dead.

It is the offspring of the great Washington elm of Cambridge, Mass., under which General Washington stood when he assumed command of the Revolutionary army, then besieging the British in Boston. This great tree stood as a living patriotic monument until at last old age and disease overcame it in 1923.

But before the old elm died it had left offspring. In an issue of American Forests, Heister Dean Guie tells the story of one of its lines of descent.

Thirty years ago, Arthur J. Collins, a graduate of the University of Washington, was studying at Harvard. Seeing that the Washington elm could not live much longer, he obtained the consent of the city officials of Cambridge to have cuttings made for later transplantation to the campus of his Pacific Coast alma mater.

Two of these scions, set out in the same hole thirty years ago, are now the pride of the University of Washington campus, and top the four-story building in front of which their twin trunks rise.

To obtain the "grand-scions" for re-planting in place of the original Washington elm, boxes filled with earth and moss were clamped around two of the best limbs. The mass of soil induced the sprouting of roots. The limbs could then be sawed off and planted in the ground as independent trees. They now await word from Cambridge, when they will be shipped back to the city where their grandsire achieved immortality in the stirring days of 1775.—*Science Service.*

WHAT THE WASHINGTON BICENTENNIAL COMMISSION HAS AVAILABLE FOR SCHOOLS.

By E. P. Allen,
Publicity Director, George Washington Bicentennial Commission.

The following is material which is now available from the George Washington Bicentennial Commission. Wherever there are reservations or charges, those facts will be noted. Otherwise, this material will be sent free upon request.

Sixteen Illustrated Pamphlets (free).

1. Frontier Background of Washington's Career.
2. Washington the Man of Mind.
3. Tributes to Washington.
4. The Washington Family in England and America.
5. Washington's Friends and Associations (including Masons).
6. Washington as a Religious Man.
7. Washington the Colonial and National Statesman.
8. Washington and the Constitution.
9. Washington as President.
10. Washington Proprietor of Mount Vernon.
11. Washington the Military Man.
12. Washington the Traveler.
13. Washington as a Business Man.
14. Washington as an Engineer and City Builder.
15. Race Elements in Washington's Time.
16. Classified Washington Bibliography.

Dr. Albert Bushnell Hart, of Harvard, is official historian of the commission. Under his supervision the 16 pamphlets on George Washington and his activities, each to be some 40 printed pages in length, are being compiled. Some are being written by Doctor Hart himself. For the others he has secured the co-operation of some of the leading historians of the United States. A number of these pamphlets are now ready for distribution, the others will be completed very soon.

Teachers may secure any of these pamphlets. Should they not be ready when requests are received, the names of those desiring them will be placed on the mailing list and they will be sent out as soon as possible. This material is not prepared for school children, but should prove of great service to all teachers.

General Booklet (free).

Explains aims, plans, and purposes of the George Washington Bicentennial Commission.

Selected Best Portrait (free).

The commission had a portrait committee made up of the leading artists, critics, and historians. The committee has selected the official portrait of George Washington, the one which in its opinion bears the closest resemblance to the man himself.

The George Washington Bicentennial Commission has presented a copy of this picture to every schoolroom in America.

Washington's Writings, 25 Volumes (moderate charge).

The Writings of George Washington are being compiled and edited by Dr. John C. Fitzpatrick, of the Library of Congress. At least one-fourth of the material will be made up of documents which have never before been published. The first volume is now available. It will run some 600 pages and is printed in the famous Caslon 12-point type, on high-grade paper.

As this is a Government publication, the price is nominal. The exact amount has not as yet been determined, but it will approximate $2. The first edition is to be limited and orders should be placed as soon as possible.

Our women's division, under the direction of Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman, has prepared 12 programs and 40 papers to go with these programs. This material should be of special value to the women teachers. Monthly events could be arranged by the use of these programs. When writing for programs, ask for the papers which are supplementary to the programs you select. The list of programs is as follows:

1. George Washington and His Family Relationships.
2. Homes of George Washington.
3. George Washington's Youth and Manhood.
4. George Washington the Man of Sentiment.
5. George Washington the Man of Action.
6. The Social Life of George Washington.
7. The Mother of George Washington.
8. The Homemaking of George and Martha Washington.
9. George Washington the President.
10. George Washington the Builder of the Nation.
11. George Washington the Leader of Men.
12. George Washington the Christian.

Plays, Pageants, Stories.

Plays, pageants, and stories for children are available. The best way to obtain suggestions, assistance, and printed material is to write, telling the George Washington Bicentennial Commission of your needs. Our children's division will take care of these requests. We have poems, playlets, and stories which have never before been printed. Such material will be of value to both the teacher and the child.

Commission Invites Suggestions.

The George Washington Bicentennial Commission, of which Congressman Sol Bloom is associate director, is very anxious to cooperate with the schools of America. It is anxious to receive suggestions from teachers, and all requests will be given prompt attention.

Childhood Days in Washington's Time, is the title of an illustrated bulletin which the Office of Education, Department of the Interior, has published in celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of Washington's birth. Preparation of the booklet on the life, the games, costumes, and schools of children when Washington was a boy, represents but one of the many endeavors the Office of Education will initiate to cooperate with the George Washington Bicentennial Commission.

WASHINGTON SAYINGS.

Personal.

Impartialities—"To please everybody is impossible; were I to undertake it, I should probably please nobody. If I know myself I have no partialities. I have from the beginning, and I hope I shall to the end, pursue to the utmost of my judgment and abilities, one steady line of conduct for the good of the great whole. This will, under all circumstances, administer consolation to myself, however short I may fall in the expectation of others."

Plain and elegant—(His secretary had spoken of the rich and elegant style in which the state carriage was fitted up.) "I had rather have heard that my repaired coach was plain and elegant than rich and elegant."

Posterity—"I had rather glide gently down the stream of life, leaving it to posterity to think and say what they please of me, than by any act of mine to have vanity or ostentation imputed to me."

Envious of none, pleased with all—"Envious of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order for my march, I will move gently down the stream of life, until I sleep with my fathers."

Character.

Character—"Characters and habits are not easily taken up or suddenly laid aside."

Character—"A good moral character is the first essential in a man. It is, therefore, highly important to endeavor not only to be learned but to be virtuous."

Error—"Error is the portion of humanity, and to censure it, whether committed by this or that public character, is the prerogative of freemen."

Indecision—"Accident may put a decisive blunderer in the right; but eternal defeat and miscarriage must attend the man of the best parts, if cursed with indecision."

Candor—"My duty therefore to his Majesty, and the Colony whose troops I have the honor to command, obliged me to declare my sentiments upon the occasion with that candor and freedom of which you are witness. If I am deceived in my opinion, I shall acknowledge my error as becomes a gentleman led astray from judgment, and not by prejudice, in opposing a measure so conducive to the public Weal as you seem to have conceived this to be. If I unfortunately am right, my conduct will acquit me of having discharged my duty on this important occasion; on the good success of which, our all, in a manner depends."

Openness—"As I never say any thing of a Man that I have the smallest scruple of saying *to him,* I would not be understood to mean *by this being between ourselves* that any part of it that effects Mr. Sands should be hid from him. You are perfectly at liberty if you think it necessary to communicate these my Sentiments to him."

Promise—"I never wish to promise more that I have a moral certainty of performing."

Foibles—"I shall never attempt to palliate my own foibles by exposing the error of another."

Vice—"Discourage vice in every shape."

Variable minds—"Men's minds are as variant as their faces."

Human Nature.

Secrecy and despatch—"Secrecy and despatch may prove the soul of success to an enterprise."

Disclosures of time—"Time will unfold more than prudence ought to disclose."

As they are—"We must bear up and make the best of mankind as they are, since we cannot have them as we wish."

Right education—"The best means of forming a manly, virtuous and happy people will be found in the right education of youth—without this foundation, every other means in my opinion, must fail."

Let your hand give—"Let your hand give in proportion to your purse."

Example—"Example, whether it be good or bad, has a powerful influence, and the higher in Rank the officer is, who sets it, the more striking it is."

Misfortunes—"It is our duty to make the best of our misfortunes."

Misspent hours—"Every hour misspent is lost forever, and . . . future years cannot compensate for lost days at this period of your life. This reflection must show the necessity of unremitting application to your studies."

Foresight—"The man who wishes to steer clear of shelves and rocks must know where they lie."

Fruit of vanity—"There is no restraining men's tongues or pens, when charged with a little vanity."

Sitting for His Portrait (1785).

"In for a penny, in for a pound, is an old adage. I am so hackneyed to the touches of the painter's pencil, that I am *now* altogether at their beck; and sit, 'like Patience on a monument,' whilst they are delineating the lines of my face. It is a proof, among many others, of what habit and custom can accomplish. At first I was as impatient at the request, and as restive under the operation, as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted very reluctantly, but with less flouncing. Now, no dray-horse moves more readily to his thill than I to the painter's chair. It may easily be conceived, therefore, that I yielded a ready obedience to your request and to the views of Mr. Pine."

Religion.

Providence—"The determinations of Providence are always wise, often inscrutable; and, though its decrees appear to bear hard upon us at times, is nevertheless meant for gracious purposes."

Protection of the Almighty—"I consider it an indispensable duty to close this last solemn act of my official life, by commending the Interests of our dearest country to the protection of Almighty God, and those who have the superintendence of them to his holy keeping."

Vital religion—"I shall always strive to be a faithful and impartial patron of genuine vital religion."

God—"It is impossible to reason without arriving at a Supreme Being."

Religion and government—"True religion affords government its surest support."

Conscience—"Conscience again seldom comes to a man's aid while he is the zenith of health, and revelling in pomp and luxury upon illgotten spoils. It is generally the *last* act of his life, and comes too late to be of much service to others here, or to himself hereafter."

Church going—"That the Troops may have an opportunity of attending public worship, as well as take some rest after the great fatigue they have gone through; the General in future excuses them from fatigue duty on Sunday (except at the Ship Yards, or special occasions) until further orders."

Friendship.

True friendship—"True friendship is a plant of slow growth; to be sincere, there must be a congeniality of temper and pursuits."

Company—"The Company, in which you will improve most, will be least expensive to you."

Bad company v. *solitude*—"It is better to be alone than in bad company."

Courteous to all, intimate with few—"Be courteous to all, but intimate with few; and let those few be well tried before you give them your confidence."

Correspondence—"To correspond with those I love is one of my highest gratifications."

Relieving anxious friends—"I shall ever be happy to relieve the anxiety of parted friends."

Absence and friendship—"The friendship I have conceived will not be impaired by absence."

Public Spirit.

Justice—"The due administration of justice is the firmest pillar of good government."

Thinking—"From thinking proceeds speaking, thence to acting is often but a single step. But how irrevocable and tremendous!"

Love of Country.

Liberty—"Liberty, when it begins to take root, is a plant of rapid growth."

Lives, liberties, and properties—"Let us have a government by which our lives, liberties and properties shall be secured."

Let your heart feel—"Let your heart feel for the afflictions and distresses of every one."

Gray and almost blind—"Gentlemen, you will permit me to put on my spectacles, for I have not only grown gray, but almost blind, in the service of my country."

Recognizing difficulties—"While we do not underrate difficulties on one hand, we should not overrate them on the other; nor discourage ourselves from a very important undertaking by obstacles, which are to be surmounted."

Basis for prosperity—"Nothing but harmony, honesty, industry, and frugality are necessary to make us a great and happy people."

Pro Patria—"The welfare of the country is the great object to which our cares and efforts ought to be directed."

Love of country—"The love of my country will be the ruling influence of my conduct."

Government.

Constitutional power—"The power, under the Constitution, will always be in the people."

Influence—"Influence is no government."

Principles for a Burgess—"You have, I find, broke the ice. The only advice I will offer to you on the occasion (if you have a mind to command the attention of the House,) is to speak seldom, but to important subjects, except such as particularly relate to your constituents; and, in the former case, make yourself perfectly master of the subject. Never exceed a decent warmth, and submit your sentiments with diffidence. A dictatorial style, though it may carry conviction, is always accompanied with disgust."

Military.

Preparedness—"To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace."

Courage—"We must not despair; the game is yet in our hands; to play it well is all we have to do."

Earning liberty—"Remember, officers, and soldiers, that you are fighting for the blessings of liberty."

Cruelty to war animals—"Could the poor horses tell their tale, it would be a strain still more lamentable."

Reorganization.

Desire for peace—"I pray devoutly that we may both witness, and that shortly, the return of peace."

Cultivating peace—"My policy has been to cultivate peace with all men."

Inglorious peace—"A patched-up inglorious peace, after all the toil, blood, and treasure we have spent."

The clock—"I lament that fatal policy of the states of employing their ablest men at home. How useless to put in order the smallest parts of a clock, unless the great spring which is to set the whole in motion is well attended to. Let this voice call forth you, Jefferson, and others to save their country."

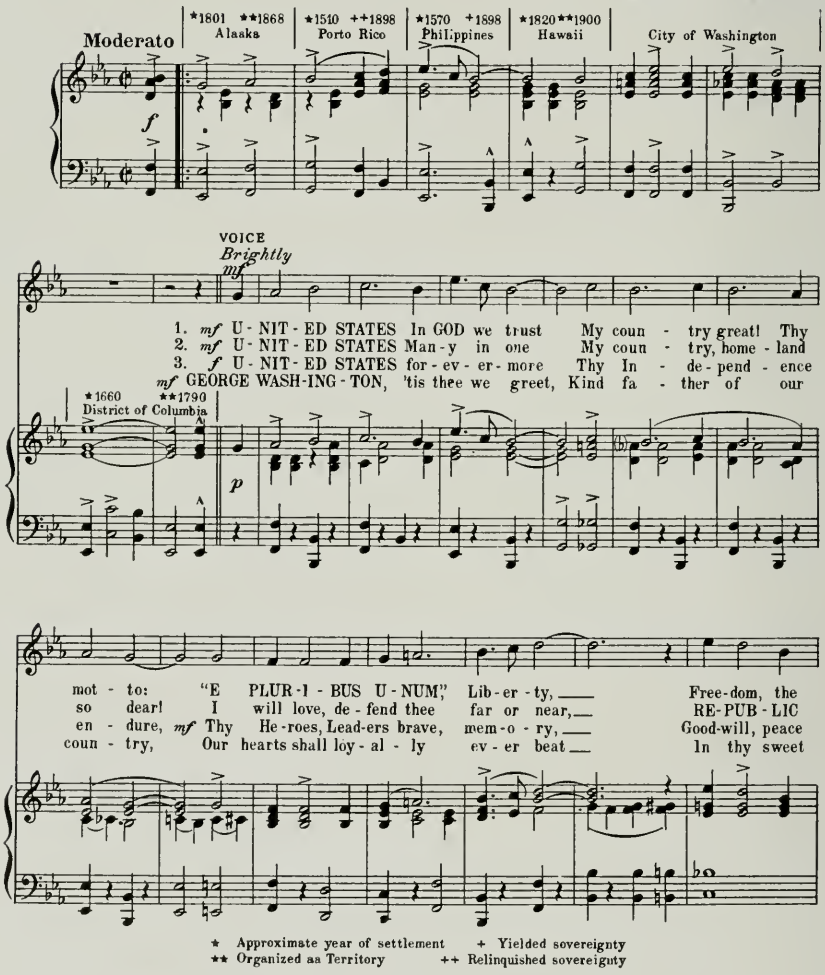
War a plague to mankind—"As the complexion of European politics seems now . . . my first wish is to see this plague to mankind banished from off the earth, and the sons and daughters of this world employed in more pleasing and innocent amusements than in preparing implements and exercising them for the destruction of mankind."

Sea power—"To an active external commerce the protection of a naval force is indispensable."

UNITED STATES of AMERICA - My Country

An individual patriotic expression, (in the singular,) of regard for, and love of, our Country; with an added verse and refrain, (in the plural,) written in honor of and entitled:

"The Memory of GEORGE WASHINGTON"

MICHAEL HERRMANN

*1801 **1868
Alaska
*1510 ++1898
Porto Rico
*1570 +1898
Philippines
*1820 **1900
Hawaii
City of Washington
Moderato
f
VOICE
Brightly
mf
1. mf U - NIT - ED STATES In GOD we trust My coun - try great! Thy
2. mf U - NIT - ED STATES Man - y in one My coun - try, home - land
3. f U - NIT - ED STATES for - ev - er - more Thy In - de - pend - ence
mf GEORGE WASH-ING - TON, 'tis thee we greet, Kind fa - ther of our
*1660
District of Columbia
**1790
p
mot - to: "E PLUR - I - BUS U - NUM," Lib - er - ty, Free - dom, the
so dear! I will love, de - fend thee far or near, RE - PUB - LIC
en - dure, mf Thy He - roes, Lead - ers brave, mem - o - ry, Good - will, peace
coun - try, Our hearts shall loy - al - ly ev - er beat In thy sweet

* Approximate year of settlement + Yielded sovereignty
** Organized as Territory ++ Relinquished sovereignty

GEORGE WASHINGTON Memorial edition

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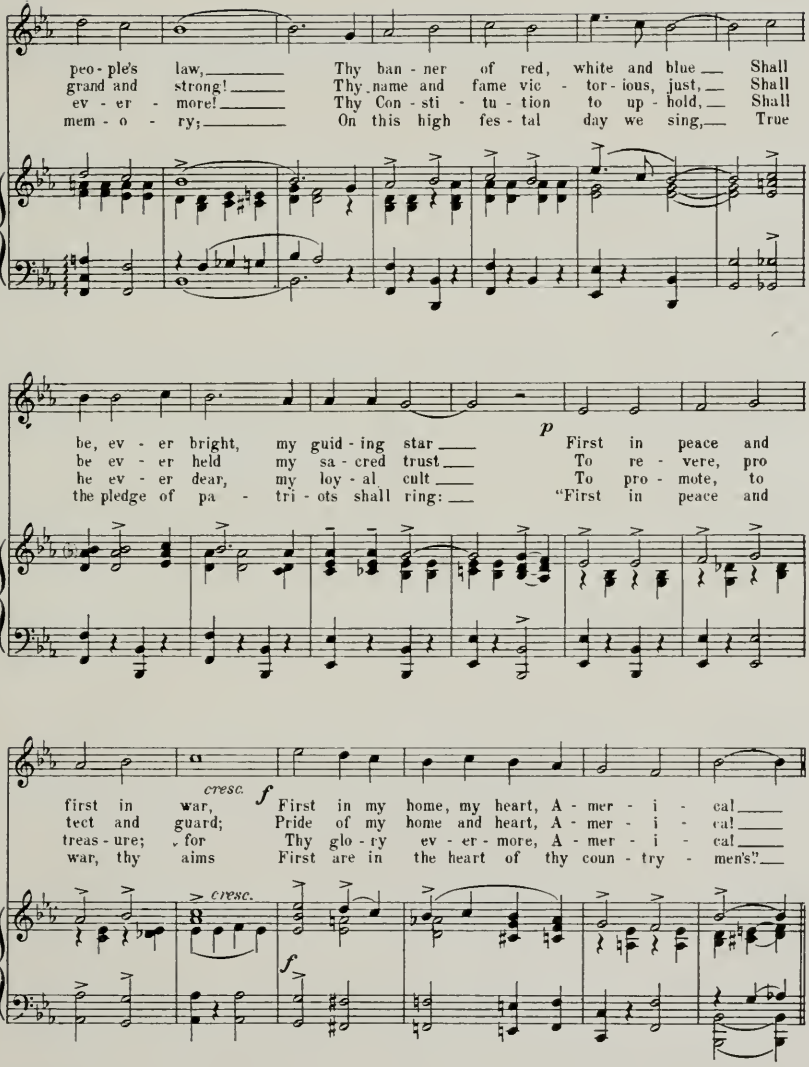
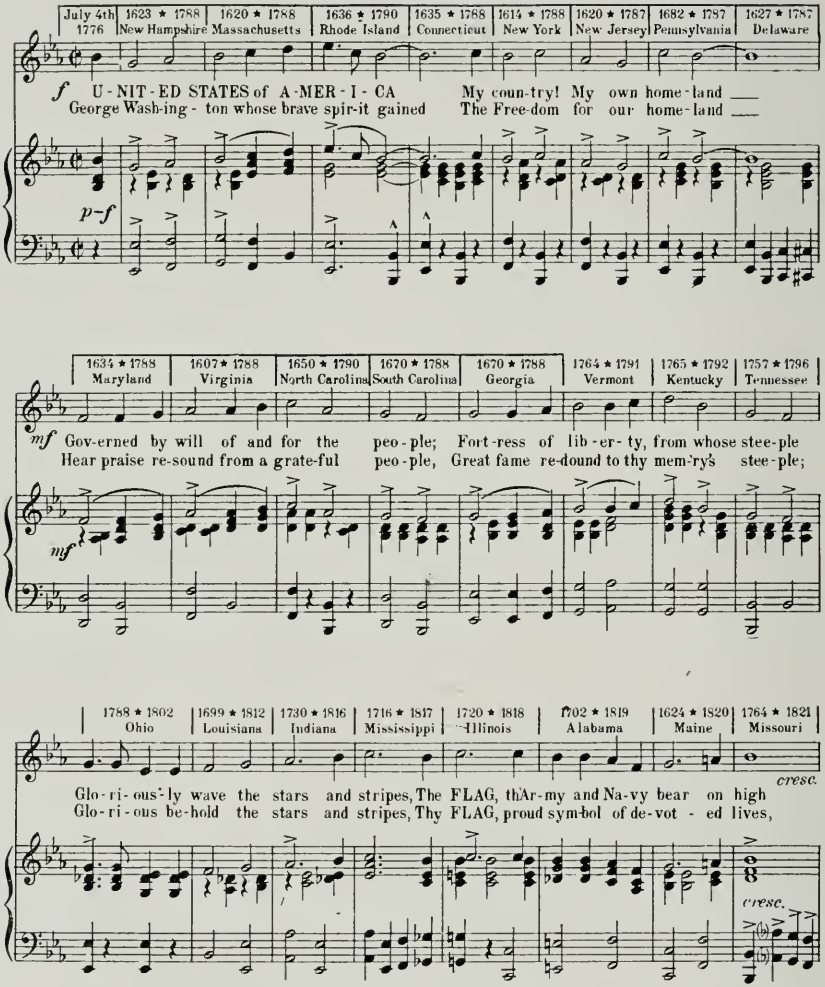
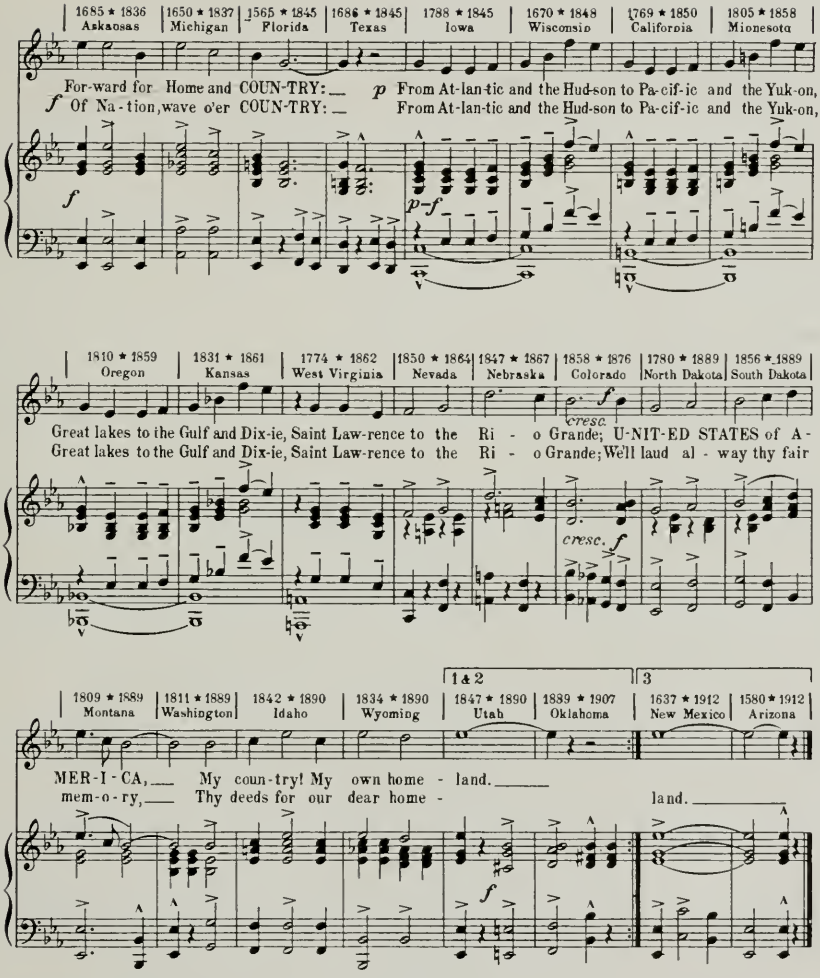

peo - ple's law, Thy ban - ner of red, white and blue Shall
grand and strong! Thy name and fame vic - tor - ious, just, Shall
ev - er - more! Thy Con - sti - tu - tion to up - hold, Shall
mem - o - ry; On this high fes - tal day we sing, True
be, ev - er bright, my guid - ing star
be ev - er held my sa - cred trust
he ev - er dear, my loy - al cult
the pledge of pa - tri - ots shall ring:
p
First in peace and
To re - vere, pro
To pro - mote, to
"First in peace and
cresc.
f
first in war,
tect and guard;
treas - ure; for
war, thy aims
First in my home, my heart, A - mer - i - ca!
Pride of my home and heart, A - mer - i - ca!
Thy glo - ry ev - er - more, A - mer - i - ca!
First are in the heart of thy coun - try - men's!"
cresc.
f

4

REFRAIN

July 4th 1776
1623 ★ 1788 New Hampshire
1620 ★ 1788 Massachusetts
1636 ★ 1790 Rhode Island
1635 ★ 1788 Connecticut
1614 ★ 1788 New York
1620 ★ 1787 New Jersey
1682 ★ 1787 Pennsylvania
1627 ★ 1787 Delaware
f U - NIT - ED STATES of A - MER - I - CA My coun-try! My own home-land
George Wash-ing - ton whose brave spir-it gained The Free-dom for our home-land
p-f
1634 ★ 1788 Maryland
1607 ★ 1788 Virginia
1650 ★ 1790 North Carolina
1670 ★ 1788 South Carolina
1670 ★ 1788 Georgia
1764 ★ 1791 Vermont
1765 ★ 1792 Kentucky
1757 ★ 1796 Tennessee
mf Gov-erned by will of and for the peo - ple; Fort-ress of lib - er - ty, from whose stee-ple
Hear praise re-sound from a grate-ful peo - ple, Great fame re-dound to thy mem-ry's stee-ple;
mf
1788 ★ 1802 Ohio
1699 ★ 1812 Louisiana
1730 ★ 1816 Indiana
1716 ★ 1817 Mississippi
1720 ★ 1818 Illinois
1702 ★ 1819 Alabama
1624 ★ 1820 Maine
1764 ★ 1821 Missouri
cresc.
Glo - ri - ous - ly wave the stars and stripes, The FLAG, th'Ar-my and Na-vy bear on high
Glo - ri - ous be-hold the stars and stripes, Thy FLAG, proud sym-bol of de-vot - ed lives,
cresc.

The date to left of STATES is approximate date of settlement; the date to right of the thirteen original STATES is year in which they ratified the Constitution; of the following STATES the year of admission into the Union of STATES.

The publishers also offer the thrill of American Music (this melody) in the Band arrangement, (34 pcs.) UNITED STATES of AMERICA - March, 75 cents per set.

GEORGE WASHINGTON Memorial edition UNITED STATES of AMERICA - My Country. (The Memory of GEORGE WASHINGTON) Presented by American Music Publishers.

Address: AMERICAN MUSIC PUBLISHERS - Morton Building, 538 S. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois.

LINCOLN.

Near Offut's store the two trees stood,
A stately sycamore and elm;
An emblem of eternal good,
When Lincoln took the helm.

Two spreading trees that grew as one,
A stately sycamore and elm;
A symbol of a conflict won,
When Lincoln took the helm.

O ancient trees, that stand no more,
O stately sycamore and elm,
Bring back to us that faith of yore,
When Lincoln took the helm.

Written October 27, 1931 by Thelma Bristor.

LINCOLN PROFILE.

See certificate on opposite page.

CERTIFICATE OF PICTURE ON OPPOSITE PAGE.

I hereby certify that the above is a picture of the Lincoln profile carved upon the Sycamore tree, which, together with an Elm and a Honey Locust, grew on the side of the site of the store at New Salem in which Lincoln as a young man clerked The exact date on which it was taken I cannot definitely give but can state that my best recollection fixes the time in the late summer of 1897, when, as a member of a party composed in part of Mr and Mrs. R Y Kincaid of Athens, Illinois, and Mr. and Mrs. H. F Stone, now of Pasadena, California, I visited New Salem and made the negative.

I am definitely informed that the picture was carved by a local artist, Frank Phillips, who was accustomed to carving mementoes of Lincoln, such as canes of wood salvaged from the Lincoln buildings, and who, from time to time, was said to restore the profile to its original form as the growth of the tree might require.

David G Carson

H. T. SWIFT NOTARY PUBLIC WHITESIDE COUNTY, ILL.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this Sixteenth day of January, A. D., 1924.

H. T. Swift
Notary Public.

Witnesses:

Helen Carson Janssen
R. Y. Kincaid

LINCOLN.

D. C. Clarke,
Bonner Springs, Kansas.

He walks alone—gaunt and haggard over woes
Brought on friends and foes alike by commonwealths
In arms uprisen and locked in bitter family strife.

He stands alone—face furrowed with care;
Heart filled with anguish for brothers drawn apart;
Mind brooding on plans to bind the wounds of states.

He sits alone—heeds not jealousies of underlings;
Meets false reasoned arguments of presuming friends
With apt tales from storied mind which learned in solitude.

He lies alone—Murder could leave his body there.
His soul still speaks to all of every race
"Let conflicts cease. The Might of Right is strongest."

FORD'S THEATRE.

(Washington, D. C.)

John Kearns.

A shrinking, haunted place it seems—
Decay has ravished it of caste,
And only mortal dust, or dreams,
Remains of all its glorious past.

Here many a star has mocked defeat
And death, and reveled in applause,
In dramas well contrived to meet
The human need and logic's laws.

What tragic omens were fulfilled
That night of woe and destiny,
When all the ranks of statehood thrilled
Like gallery gods, from sea to sea!

Within this narrow stall, almost
Between the fancies and the facts
Of life, the villain proved his boast,
And played a part between the acts.

And while the Nations held their breath,
The curtain fell on Freedom's pride;
The Liberator sank in death,
By Judas-Booth lead-crucified.

The World is still a darkened stage,
Where old confusion is the theme,
And luckless heroes are at gage
With Death, who trust the stage supreme.

A shrinking, haunted place it seems—
Decay has ravished it at last;
And only common dust, or dreams,
Remains of all its glorious past.

IN HARDIN COUNTY, 1809.

Lulu E. Thompson.

With flintlocked guns and polished stocks,
Knee breeches and long homespun socks,
Two hunters met in eighteen-nine
(The morning of Saint Valentine.)
Across the line from Illinois
They stopped their mules and voiced their joy:
"Why Ben! It has been a long spell
Since I've seen you . . . the folks all well?
Bring any news from up near town?"
"Why, yes . . . you know John Ezry Brown?
They say that he's a-goin' down
To Washington in all the din
To see Jim Madison sworn in...
And this young feller, Bonaparte,
Is tearin' Europe all apart;
The fightin's awful 'cross the sea!...
Leastways that's what they're tellin' me."

"Wal, wal, nice day, though kinda breezy—
Mule's a gettin' quite oneasy;
Now come and see us some time, do,
And bring the girls and Hepsy, too.
Got any news to send along."
"No, nothin' worth a tinker's song...
There's nothin' happens here near me.
Doggonest place you ever see,
Tom Lincoln lives right over there
In that log cabin bleak and bare—
They say they have a little babe
(I understand they've named him Abe).
Yes, Sally said just t'other day,
That nothin' happens down this way!"

LINCOLN CENTENNIAL POEM.

Prof. B. J. Radford,
Eureka, Ill.

[From the Christian Standard.]

The wayfarer upon the boundless plain
Oft turns to gaze, through backward distance dim,
Upon the monarchs of the mountain chain
That overtop the far horizon's rim.

So, we, upon this pilgrimage so strange
Through time's dark continent, are wont to turn
The solitary monarchs of the range
Of glory-crowned immortals to discern.

They loom too lofty and too grandly vast
To be submerged by dark oblivion's wave;
They mingle not with all the buried past,
But stand as monuments above its grave.

And some are standing there that yet shall be
In view when men at last shall halt and wait
Beside eternity's Pacific Sea,
And view its vista through its Golden Gate.

Among them our own Lincoln forth shall stand,
Reflecting time's last lingering sunset ray,
As awe-compelling and serenely grand
As we behold him in this nearer day.

A cabin housed him in his natal hour,—
A hut where cheerless poverty held sway;
His end was in earth's highest seat of power,
Hard-won by civic virtue's rugged way.

No man had ever trudged so long a road,
As men count distance on the plains of life,
Or borne so meekly such a grievous load
Of unearned hatred and vicarious strife.

With faith unfaltering he humbly sought
To serve his fellowmen; an uncrowned king
Who counted even worshiped kingship nought
Without the loving service it should bring.

Not for his sake, but ours, awhile we pause
To read again the lesson of his strife,
Inbreathe again the spirit of the cause
To which he gave his hand, his heart, his life.

LINCOLN'S FAMILY.

Alexander C. Flick,
New York State Historian.

All Americans know more or less about Lincoln's interesting life, but the history of his family is understood by few. On the approaching anniversary of Lincoln's birthday it might be well to devote some attention to his ancestral background.

At Hingham, England, one may see a bust of Lincoln with this inscription underneath: "In this Parish for many generations lived the Lincolns, ancestors of Abraham Lincoln, to whom, greatest of that lineage, many citizens of the United States have erected this Memorial, in the hope that for all ages between that land and this land and for all lands, there shall be malice toward none with charity for all."

The immigrant forefather of Lincoln was Samuel Lincoln, who sailed for the New World on April 8, 1637, and on June 20th arrived at Salem, New England, with his wife, Martha. With him began the line of American Lincolns which in the seventh generation produced Abraham Lincoln. Samuel died in 1690 at the age of 71, father of 11 children.

Mordecai Lincoln, third son of Samuel, who was born at Hingham, Mass., in 1657 and died in Scituate, Mass., in 1727, perpetuated the line from which Abraham Lincoln sprang.

Mordecai Lincoln's son, Mordecai, was the third to continue this branch. Born in Massachusetts in 1686, he moved first to New Jersey and then settled in Berks county, Pa., where he died in 1736.

John Lincoln, the fourth continuator, was born in Pennsylvania but moved to Virginia, where he died in 1788.

His son, Abraham Lincoln, born in Virginia in 1744, moved westward into Kentucky, where he died in 1786 as the fifth progenitor, and grandfather of the President.

Thomas Lincoln, son of Abraham, born in Virginia in 1778, moved into Kentucky and then on to Illinois, where he died in 1851. He was the sixth to perpetuate this stem of the Lincoln family and was the father of the President.

From this list it will be noticed that the Lincolns were continually on the move, first southward from New England through New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland to Virginia, and then westward to Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana to Illinois.

The mother of Abraham Lincoln was Nancy Hanks. Thomas Hanks, founder of the family in America, emigrated from England directly to Virginia about 1644. His son, William, continued the second generation, and his son, John Hanks, the third.

The fourth generation was perpetuated by Joseph Hanks, who died in Kentucky in 1793, and was the great grandfather of President Lincoln. He married Ann Lee. Their daughter Lucy, was the mother of Nancy Hanks, who married Thomas Lincoln and was the mother of the sixteenth President.

From this sketch it will be observed that Lincoln sprang from two early American families who belonged to the common people whom he loved and served.

EDWIN MARKHAM.

We are celebrating in all the schools of the country the Eightieth Birthday of Edwin Markham, the dean, or chief, of living American poets. He was for many years a teacher and superintendent of public schools in his adopted state, California. So that it is very appropriate that the students of our schools should honor him. He now resides in New York City, living many years in Staten Island.

He was born in Oregon, April 23, 1852. In his boyhood he herded cattle and sheep and became a farmer. He learned blacksmithing. The love of learning and especially of poetry was always strong with him in these early years. He went to California in 1857. By constant practice he learned the art of verse, though the divine fire of the poet was born in him.

"The Man With the Hoe," an interpretation of a great French painting, came from his pen and was at once hailed as a great poem. It was called "the battle cry of the next thousand years," because it voiced the note of sympathy and brotherhood for the toiler. This poem which was first published in a newspaper, afterward appeared in his book "The Man With the Hoe." Other volumes of poems are "The Shoes of Happiness," "The Gates of Paradise," "Lincoln and Other Poems." On his birthday he will issue a new volume of poems—"Eighty Songs at Eighty." He also wrote a great poem celebrating Edgar Allan Poe, and recently a poem on Washington. He has also written several fine books in prose. He has lectured before many Universities, Colleges, Clubs and Literary groups throughout the country. He is Honorary President of the Poetry Society of America and a member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters.

The entire country, which he has ennobled by his high and beautiful poetry, greets him on his Eightieth Birthday.

J. J. R.

LINCOLN THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

EDWIN MARKHAM.

When the Norn Mother saw the Whirlwind Hour
Greatening and darkening as it hurried on,
She left the Heaven of Heroes and came down
To make a man to meet the mortal need.
She took the tried clay of the common road—
Clay warm yet with the genial heat of Earth,
Dashed through it all a strain of prophecy;
Tempered the heap with thrill of human tears;
Then mixed a laughter with the serious stuff,
Into the shape she breathed a flame to light
That tender, tragic, ever-changing face;
And laid on him a sense of the Mystic Powers,
Moving—all hushed—behind the mortal veil.
Here was a man to hold against the world,
A man to match the mountains and the sea.

The color of the ground was in him, the red earth;
The smack and tang of elemental things;
The rectitude and patience of the cliff;
The good will of the rain that loves all leaves;
The friendly welcome of the wayside well;
The courage of the bird that dares the sea;
The gladness of the wind that shakes the corn;
The pity of the snow that hides all scars;
The secrecy of streams that make their way
Under the mountain to the rifted rock;
The tolerance and equity of light
That gives as freely to the shrinking flower
As to the great oak flaring to the wind—
To the grave's low hill as to the Matterhorn
That shoulders out the sky. Sprung from the West,
He drank the valorous youth of a new world.
The strength of virgin forests braced his mind,
The hush of spacious prairies stilled his soul.
His words were oaks in acorns; and his thoughts
Were roots that firmly gripped the granite truth.

Up from log cabin to the Capitol,
One fire was on his spirit, one resolve—
To send the keen ax to the root of wrong,
Clearing a free way for the feet of God,
The eyes of conscience testing every stroke,
To make his deed the measure of a man.
He built the rail pile as he built the State,
Pouring his splendid strength through every blow;
The grip that swung the ax in Illinois
Was on the pen that set a people free.

So came the Captain with the mighty heart;
And when the judgment thunders split the house,
Wrenching the rafters from their ancient rest,
He held the ridgepole up, and spiked again
The rafters of the Home. He held his place—
Held the long purpose like a growing tree—
Held on through blame and faltered not at praise—
Towering in calm rough-hewn sublimity.
And when he fell in whirlwind, he went down
As when a lordly cedar, green with boughs,
Goes down with a great shout upon the hills,
And leaves a lonesome place against the sky.

—"Acme"

BRING FLOWERS.

Bring flowers, bring flowers, the sweetest, the best,
To garland the beds where our brave are at rest.
Bring pansies for thoughts, unforgotten are they;
Bring laurel for glory they won in the fray;
Bring lilacs for youth—many fell ere their prime;
Bring oak leaves for Liberty, goddess sublime;
Bring chrysanthemums white for the truth they implore;
Bring lilies for peace—they battle no more;
Bring violets, myrtle and roses for love;
Bring snowballs for thoughts of the Heaven above;
Bring hawthorn for hope which surmounts earthly strife;
Bring amaranth blossoms for immortal life.
Bring flowers, bring flowers, the sweetest, the best,
To garland the beds where our brave are at rest.

—*Youth's Companion.*

Memorial Day is rather a spontaneous tribute to bravery, courage and love of country manifested by the heroes of all our wars who freely sacrificed that our government might live and its beloved institutions be perpetuated on the earth. Thus in honoring the memory of our departed heroes and in decorating their graves with garlands of flowers, we honor ourselves, our country and our Flag.—*Commissioner John Callahan.*

A MONUMENT FOR THE SOLDIERS.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

A Monument for the Soldiers!
  And what will ye build it of?
Can ye build it of marble, or brass, or bronze,
  Outlasting the Soldiers' love?
Can ye glorify it with legends
  As grand as their blood hath writ
From the inmost shrine of this land of thine
  To the outermost verge of it?

And the answer came: We would build it
  Out of our hopes made sure,
And out of our purest prayers, and tears,
  And out of our faith secure;
We would build it out of the great white truths
  Their death hath sanctified,
And the sculptured forms of the men in arms,
  And their faces ere they died.

And what heroic figures
  Can the sculpture carve in stone?
Can the marble breast be made to bleed,
  And the marble lips to moan?
Can the marble brow be fevered?
  And the marble eyes be graved
To look their last, as the flag floats past,
  On the country they have saved?

And the answer came: The figures
  Shall all be fair and brave,
And, as befitting, as pure and white
  As the stars above their grave!
The marble lips, and breast, and brow
  Whereon the laurel lies,
Bequeath us right to guard the flight
  Of the old flag in the skies!

A monument for the Soldiers!
  Built of a people's love,
And blazoned and decked and panoplied
  With the hearts ye build it of!
And see that ye build it stately,
  In pillar and niche and gate,
And high in pose as the souls of those
  It would commemorate!

OLD FOES UNITE IN FRIENDSHIP.

FRANCIS G. BLAIR.

In September, 1926, about sixty years after the close of the Civil War, the Commander in Chief of the United Confederate Veterans came to Springfield, Illinois, to join with the Commander in Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic in doing honor to the memory of Abraham Lincoln. As these two commanders of the veteran organizations of the armies of the north and of the south stood arm in arm they symbolized the spiritual reunion between the men who had fought on opposing sides in the greatest civil war in the history of the world. It did not mean that all the scars left by the war had disappeared, but it did mean that the essential issues had been settled and that the nation had been held together, not only as United States, but as united people.

On November 7, 1931, there occurred in Chicago another outstanding testimonial to the fact that the soldiers who fight in opposing armies can, when the battle is over and peace declared, exhibit that fine spirit of re-established comradeship and brotherhood. Since the close of the World's War many veterans of the German army have come to America and have become American citizens. It was one of those rare inspirations which came to the Commander of the Steuben Legion Post in Chicago to invite such veterans of the German army to be the guests of these legionnaires at a banquet. That this incident was not purely local in its character is shown by the messages of congratulation and approval from General Pershing and several German generals. There were also messages from those in high official positions in the Republics of America and Germany.

Pictures and comments on this outstanding event are published in this issue of the Memorial and Peace Day circular with the hope that the teachers of the children of Illinois may bring it before their pupils. The fact that these soldiers who faced each other upon the battle field, each fighting for the cause they believed was just, can, within a decade after that war, meet and fraternize together as friends and comrades, should be used as an augury of that spirit of peace and good will and brotherhood which, let us hope, in time is to envelop the world.

The Steuben Post No. 544, American Legion, on Saturday, November the 7th, 1931, held a banquet at 7 p. m. in Chicago in honor of the German World War Veterans. It was the first large public movement to unite former foes in a meeting of friendship. Preceding the banquet, statements were received from many national and international persons. Some of the communications are examples of the new spirit of friendship.

From Herbert Hoover, President of the United States, came greetings and best wishes to those assembled for the banquet.

Telegram from General John J. Pershing said:

"The banquet to be given by Steuben Post American Legion in honor of German War Veterans who have become or are prospective American citizens is a gesture of friendliness which strongly appeals to me. I join the members of the Post in this spirit of good will toward German War Veterans."

From Louis L. Emmerson, Governor of Illinois, a letter:

"The State of Illinois extends the hand of friendship to those German War Veterans who have sought sanctuary and a new home within our borders. That friendship was most suitably expressed in the recent action of our President in offering assistance to the German people in their hour of trouble. We ask only one thing of those who have adopted the United States as their home—that they unswervingly strive to maintain the ideals upon which this Nation's welfare is founded. The proven fidelity of those sons of German extraction who served in our armed forces during the World War, is ample assurance of the loyalty of those, who more recently, have made this Nation home."

From Anton J. Cermak, Mayor of the City of Chicago, a letter:

"I am glad to join with the Steuben Post of the American Legion in recognizing an understanding of mutual respect and friendship between the members of the Legion and German War Veterans who are now American citizens.

"There is a comradery among fighting men as old as the world itself. All those who have heard the bugle's call, who have faced the cannon's mouth, who have endured the hardships of military campaigns, are comrades under the skin.

"It is indeed a pleasant occasion when those who once occupied opposing trenches can fraternize in times of peace, joined in common citizenship, under one banner, the Stars and Stripes, now loved by all more than all else."

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS AT BANQUET IN HONOR OF GERMAN WORLD WAR VETERANS.

THEY FOUGHT FOR YOU.

MINNIE E. HAYS.

Soldiers in homespun,
Soldiers in blue,
Soldiers in khaki,
All fought for you.
Soldiers of fortune,
With Fortune's hands bring
Field flowers and home flowers—
A glad offering
For those who on battlefields
Suffered and bled.
Honor the soldiers,
Living or dead.
Soldiers in homespun,
Soldiers in blue,
Soldiers in khaki,
All fought for you!

YOUR LAD AND MY LAD.

Down toward the deep blue water, marching to throb of drum,
From city street and country lane the lines of khaki come;
The rumbling guns, the sturdy tread, are full of grim appeal,
While rays of western sunshine flash back from burnished steel.
With eager eyes and cheeks aflame the serried ranks advance;
And your dear lad, and my dear lad, are on their way to France.

A sob clings choking in the throat, as file on file sweep by,
Between those cheering multitudes to where the great ships lie;
The batteries halt, the columns wheel, to clear-toned bugle-call,
With shoulders squared and faces front they stand a khaki wall.
Tears shine on every watcher's cheek, love speaks in every glance;
For your dear lad and my dear lad are on their way to France.

Before them, thru a mist of years, in soldier's buff or blue,
Brave comrades from a thousand fields watch on in proud review;
The same old Flag, the same old Faith,—The Freedom of the World—
Spells Duty in those flapping folds above long ranks unfurled.
Strong are the hearts which bear along Democracy's advance,
As your dear lad, and my dear lad, are on their way to France.

The word rings out; a million feet tramp forward on the road,
Along that patch of sacrifice o'er which their father's strode,
With eager eyes and cheeks aflame, with cheers on smiling lips,
Those fighting men of '17 move onward to their ships.
Not even love may hold them back, or halt that stern advance,
As your dear lad, and my dear lad, go on their way to France.

—From a disabled World-War Veteran by way of Philip T. O'Brien.

THE SOLDIER OF THE SILENCES.

WILLIAM HERSCHELL.

Sweet Soldier of the Silences! You who,
In garb of white,
You who, from Lens and Verdun, bring our
Bullet-battered men
To feel the magic of your touch and make
Them whole again;
In you we lay a master-faith and pledge
That faith anew
As each day makes more glorious the martyrdom
Of you.

Sweet Soldier of the Silences! You've left
Your all behind
To make the sad become glad;
To comfort, soothe, and bind.
While others calmly slumber you must ever be alert
To catch the slightest murmur that reveals
A restless hurt.
How calm you are in trying hours,
How glad you are to share another's pain
And with your smile make pain less hard to bear.

Sweet Soldier of the Silences! Adown the long
White aisle
You tiptoe all unmindfully of the hour, or day
Or mile;
A bandage here, a tuck-in there,
A drink, a touch of hand
That only soldiers such as ours have soul
To understand.
Your Red Cross emblem they'll defend through
Stress of time and tide;
It is God's goodness manifest,
Old Glory sanctified.

THE POPPIES SPEAK.

GERTRUDE RAMSEY,
Arcadia, California.

Oh Soldiers brave, who sleep beneath our home,
We did not dream that our fair blossoms red,
Would wave and nod and sing a requiem
For you, o'er you, our loved and martyred dead.

We did not know that courage such as yours
Would hover o'er our fields, a memory
That holds communion with the crosses white,
That raise their arms to heaven so sacredly.

How could we know that heroes of the strife
Would leave their blood to drench our native soil;
That splendid youth, the best of human life
Would lie beneath us after cruel war's toil?

Sleep on, our honored dead, rest, rest in peace
And gentle winds will waft us to and fro
That we may still sing gentle requiem,
O'er you, for you who gladly willed to go.

FROM THE LINE.

Bobby Brown.

Have you seen men come from the line
Tottering, doddering, as if bad wine
Had drugged their very souls;
Their garments rent with holes
Caked with mud and streaked with blood
Of others or their own;
Haggard, weary-limbed, chilled to the bone
Trudging aimlessly, hopelessly on
With listless eyes
And faces drawn with woe?

Have you seen them come
Bowed down with sodden packs;
Muddy rifles slung o'er backs
And soaken overcoats—
Staring on with eyes that note
Nothing but the mire,
Quenched of every fire?

Have you seen them come from shell holes filled with scum
And mud and blood and flesh—Where there's nothing fresh
Like grass, and trees, and flowers?
And the numbering hours—Like years lag on, drag on,
And the hopeless dawn brings naught but Death and Rain—
The rain a fiend of pain and Death a smiling friend?

Have you seen men when come from Hell? If not, all well.
Then speak not with easy eloquence that sounds like sense
of war and it's necessity.
And do not rant, I pray of war's magnificent nobility;
For if you've seen men when come from the line
Then you'll know that it's peace that is divine.
If you've not seen these things I've sung
Then let silence bind your tongue
And make all wars to cease
And work and work for everlasting peace.

THE FLAG.

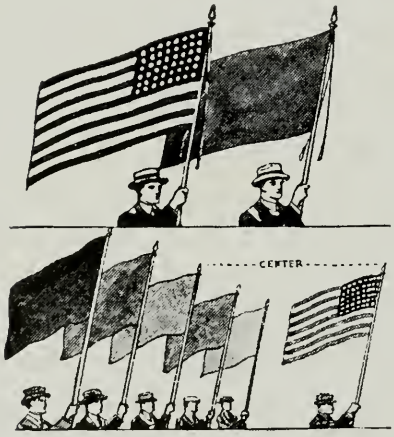
How to Display It—How to Respect It.

National Americanism Commission, The American Legion,
Garland W. Powell, Director.

On Flag Day, June 14, 1923, representatives of over 68 organizations met in Washington for a conference, called by and conducted under the auspices of The National Americanism Commission of The American Legion, to draft an authentic code of flag etiquette. The code drafted by that conference is printed on this and the following pages, together with diagrams illustrating most of the rules. While the rules adopted by the conference have no official government sanction, nevertheless they represent the authoritative opinion of the principal patriotic bodies of the United States and of Army and Navy experts, and are being followed by all of the organizations which took part in the gathering, including 45 other organizations which have since adopted this code representing over 20,000,000 of people. The conference constituted itself a permanent body, so that modifications in the rules can be made if this proves desirable. The rules as given are from the final corrected draft of the code as brought out of the conference. Legion posts will find the rules and diagrams worth calling to the notice of school pupils and citizens generally.

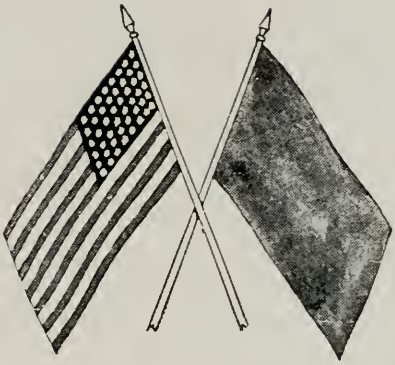
There are certain fundamental rules of heraldry which, if understood generally, would indicate the proper method of displaying the flag. The matter becomes a very simple one if it is kept in mind that the National Flag represents the living country and is itself considered as a living thing. The Union of the flag is the honor point; the right arm is the sword arm, and therefore the point of danger and hence the place of honor.

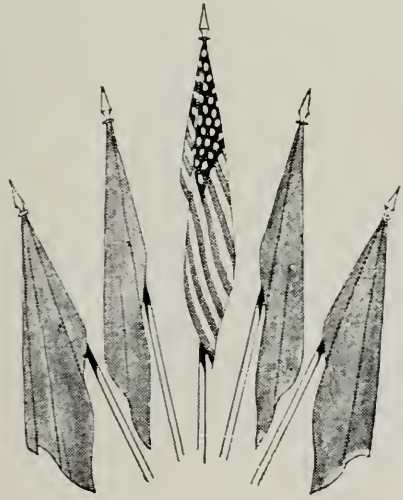
1. The Flag should be displayed only from sunrise to sunset, or between such hours as may be designated by proper authority. It should be displayed on national and state holidays and on historic and special occasions. The Flag should always be hoisted briskly and lowered slowly and ceremoniously.



2. When carried in a procession with another flag or flags, the Flag of the United States should be either on the marching right, i. e., the Flag's own right, or when there is a line of other flags the Flag of the United States may be in front of the center of that line.

3. When displayed with another flag against a wall from crossed staffs, the Flag of the United States should be in front of the staff of the other flag.

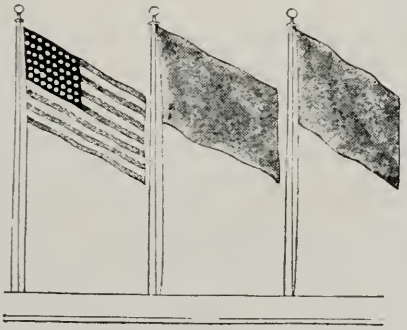


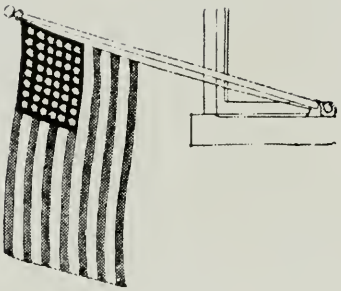


4. When a number of flags are grouped and displayed from staffs, the Flag of the United States should be in the enter or at the highest point of the group.

5. When flags of States or cities or pennants of societies are flown on the same halyard with the Flag of the United States, the National Flag should always be at the peak. When flown from adjacent staffs the Flag of the United States should be hoisted first. No flag or pennant should be placed above or to the right of the Flag of the United States.

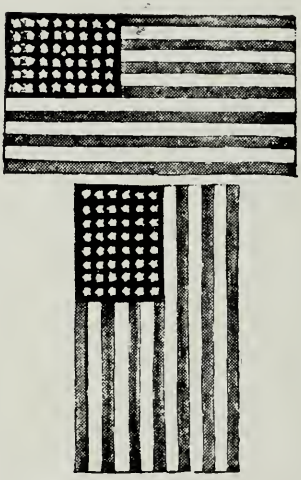
6. When flags of two or more nations are displayed they should be flown from separate staffs of the same height and the flags should be of approximately equal size. (International usage forbids the display of the flag of one nation above that of another nation in time of peace.)

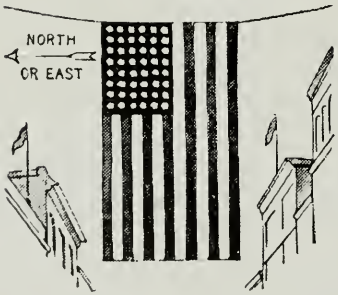




7. When the Flag is displayed from a staff projecting horizontally or at an angle from the window sill, balcony, or front of building, the union of the Flag should go clear to the head of the staff unless the Flag is at half mast.

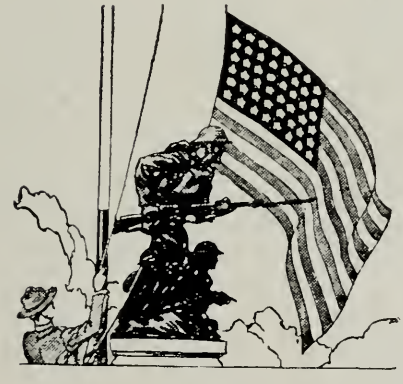
8. When the Flag of the United States is displayed in a manner other than by being flown from a staff it should be displayed flat, whether indoors or out. When displayed either horizontally or vertically against a wall, the union should be uppermost and to the Flag's own right, i. e., to the observer's left. When displayed in a window it should be displayed the same way, that is, with the union or blue field to the left of the observer in the street. When festoons, rosettes, or drapings of blue, white and red are desired, bunting should be used, but never the Flag.





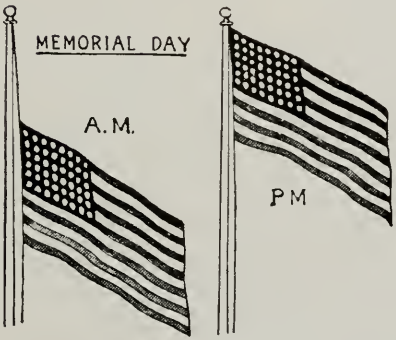
9. When displayed over the middle of the street, as between buildings, the Flag of the United States should be suspended vertically with the union to the north in an east-and-west street or to the east in a north-and-south street.

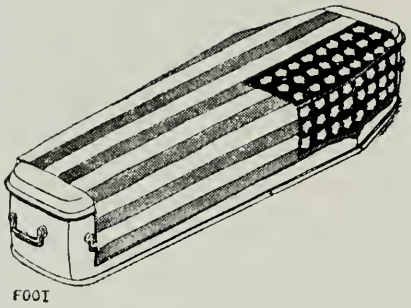
10. When used on a speaker's platform, the Flag should be displayed above and behind the speaker. It should never be used to cover the speaker's desk nor to drape over the front of the platform. If flown from a staff it should be on the speaker's right.



11. When used in unveiling a statue or monument, the Flag should never be allowed to fall to the ground but should be carried aloft to wave out, forming a distinctive feature during the remainder of the ceremony.

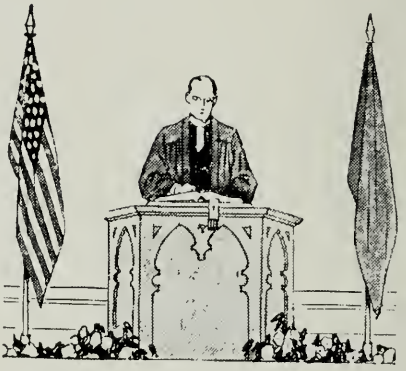
12. When flown at half staff, the Flag is first hoisted to the peak and then lowered to the half staff position, but before lowering the Flag for the day it is raised again to the peak. On Memorial Day, May 30th, the Flag is displayed at half staff from sunrise until noon and at full staff from noon until sunset, for the Nation lives and the Flag is the symbol of the living Nation.





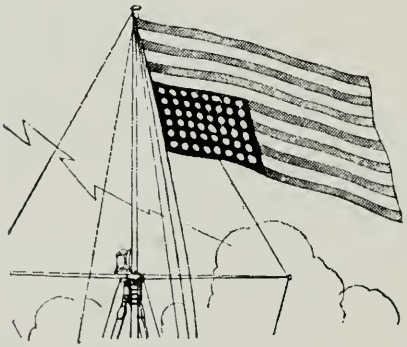
13. When used to cover a casket the Flag should be placed so that the union is at the head and over the left shoulder. The Flag should not be lowered into the grave nor allowed to touch the ground. The casket should be carried foot first.

14. When the Flag is displayed in church it should be from a staff placed on the congregation's right as they face the clergyman. The service flag, the state flag, or other flag should be at the left of the congregation. If in the chancel, the Flag of the United States should be placed on the clergyman's right as he faces the congregation and other flags on his left.



15. When the Flag is in such a condition that it is no longer a fitting emblem for display it should not be cast aside or used in any way that might be viewed as disrespectful to the national colors, but should be destroyed as a whole, privately, preferably by burning or by some other method in harmony with the reverence and respect we owe to the emblem representing our country.

Cautions.



1. Do not permit disrespect to be shown to the Flag of the United States.

2. Do not dip the Flag of the United States to any person or any thing. The regimental color, state flag, organization or institutional flag will render this honor.

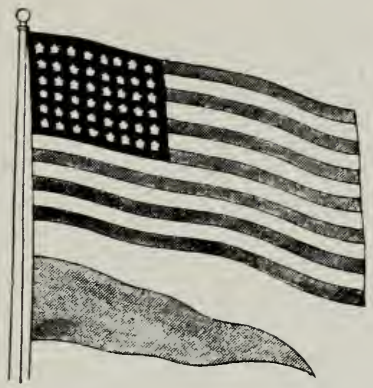
3. Do not display the Flag of the United States with the union down except as a signal of distress.

4. Do not place any other flag or pennant above or to the right of the Flag of the United States.

5. Do not let the Flag of the United States touch the ground or trail in the water.

6. Do not place any object or emblem of any kind on or above the Flag of the United States.

7. Do not use the Flag as drapery in any form whatever. Use bunting of blue, white and red.



8. Do not fasten the Flag in such manner as will permit it to be easily torn.

9. Do not drape the Flag over the hood, top, sides or back of a vehicle, or of a railroad train or boat. When the Flag is displayed on a motor car, the staff should be affixed firmly to the chassis or clamped to the radiator cap.

10. Do not display the Flag on a float in a parade except from a staff.

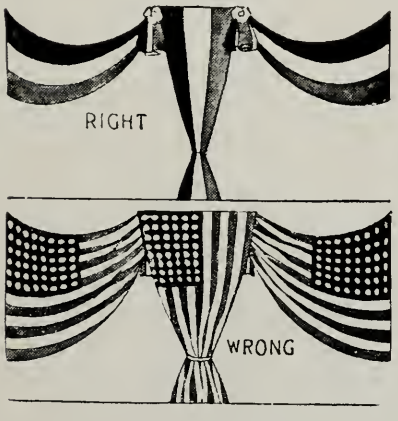
11. Do not use the Flag as a covering for a ceiling.

12. Do not use the flag as a portion of a costume or of an athletic uniform. Do not embroider it upon cushions or handkerchiefs or print it on paper napkins or boxes.

13. Do not put lettering of any kind upon the Flag.

14. Do not use the Flag in any form of advertising nor fasten an advertising sign to a pole from which the Flag of the United States is flying.

15. Do not display, use or store the Flag in such a manner as will permit it to be easily soiled or damaged.



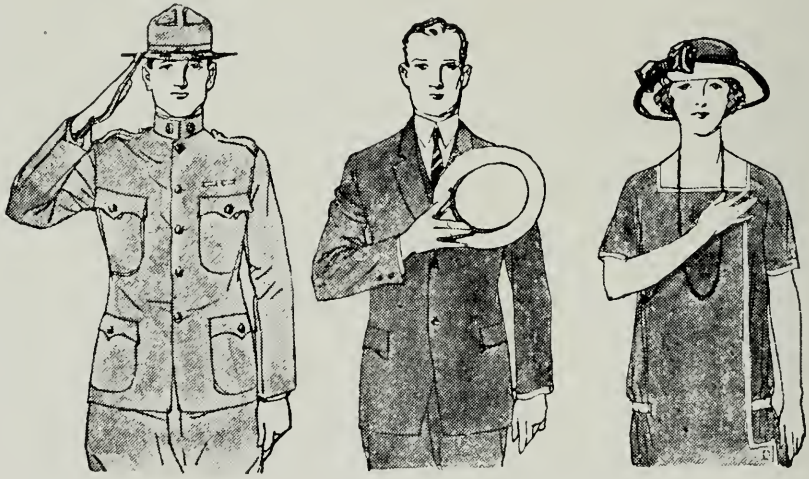
Proper Use of Bunting.

Bunting of the national colors should be used for covering a speaker's desk, draping over the front of a platform and for decoration in general. Bunting should be arranged with the blue above, the white in the middle and the red below.

Salute to the Flag.

During the ceremony of hoisting or lowering the Flag or when the Flag is passing in a parade or in a review, all persons present should face the Flag, stand at attention and salute. Those present in uniform should render the right-hand salute. When not in uniform, men should remove the headdress with the right hand and hold it at the left shoulder. Women should salute by placing the right hand over the heart. The salute to the Flag in the moving column is rendered at the moment the Flag passes.

When the National Anthen is played those present in uniform should salute at the first note of the anthem, retaining this position until the last note of the anthem. When not in uniform, men should remove the headdress and hold it as in the salute to the Flag. Women should render the salute as to the Flag. When there is no Flag displayed, all should face toward the music.



How to Salute the Flag and the National Anthem

OUR FLAG.

GEORGE WASHINGTON CUTTER.

Then, up with our flag! let it stream on the air;
Though our fathers are cold in their graves
They had hands that could strike, they had souls that could dare,
And their sons were not born to be slaves.

Up, up with that banner! where'er it may call
Our millions shall rally around
And a nation of freemen that moment shall fall
When its star shall be trailed on the ground.

—Keystone.

THE FLAG SPEAKS.

Born during the Nation's infancy, I have grown with it, my stars increasing in number as the Country has grown in size; the domain over which I wave expanding until the sun on my flying folds now never sets. Filled with significance are my colors of red, white and blue into which have been woven the strength and courage of American manhood, the love and loyalty of American womanhood. Stirring are the stories of my stars and stripes. I symbolize the soul of America, typifying her ideals and aspirations, her institutions and traditions. I reflect the wealth and grandeur of this great Land of Opportunity. I represent the Declaration of Independence. I stand for the Constitution of the United States. I signify the Law of the Land. I tell the achievements and progress of the American people in art and science, invention and commerce, transportation and industry. I wave exultantly over the school houses of the Land, for Education is the Keystone of the Nation and the school-room is my Citadel. I am the badge of the Nation's greatness and the emblem of its Destiny. The symbol of all we are, all we hope to be, I am honored and revered by all who know me. Believing in me, my people sing in prose and poetry the things for which I stand.

Insult Me, And Millions Will Spring To My Defense!
I AM THE AMERICAN FLAG!

—*The American Flag: Its Glory and Grandeur*
The United States Flag Association.

I AM AN AMERICAN.

I.

"I am an American.
My father belongs to the Sons of the Revolution;
My mother, to the Colonial Dames.
One of my ancestors pitched tea overboard in Boston Harbor;
Another stood his ground with Warren;
Another hungered with Washington at Valley Forge.
My forefathers were America in the making:
They spoke in her council halls;
They commanded her ships;
They cleared her forest.
Dawns reddened and paled.
Staunch hearts of mine beat fast at each new star
In the nation's flag.
Keen eyes of mine foresaw her greater glory:
The sweep of her seas,
The plenty of her plains,
The man-hives in her billion-wired cities.
Every drop of blood in me holds a heritage of Patriotism.
I am proud of my past.
I am an American."

II.

"I am an American.
My father was an atom of dust,
My mother, a straw in the wind,
To his serene majesty.
One of my ancesters died in the mines of Siberia.
. . . . . .
But then the dream came—
The dream of America.
In the light of the Liberty torch
The atom of dust became a man
And the straw in the wind became a woman
For the first time.
'See,' said my father, pointing to the flag that fluttered near,
'That flag of stars and stripes is yours;
It is the emblem of the promised land.
It means, my son, the hope of humanity.
Live for it—die for it'
Under the open sky of my new country I swore to do so;
And every drop of blood in me will keep that vow.
I am proud of my future.
I am an American."

I have been in the United States five years, yet in this short time I realize what a wonderful country it is. There are many reasons why I like the United States better than Russia, but here are a few. First, the United States offers every child an education; Russia doesn't. Second, a man is allowed to own his home, and private property is respected. Third, I feel that I am safe. I am glad that I am an American.—*Saul Spitz, '29.*

AMERICA.

America is more than its beauteous land, more than its products of fields and forest and waters and mines, more than its greatest individual souls, and more than these all together. Above these there arises a spirit, America, for America is a political idea, a moral purpose, a prayer for a better world.

"The America that lives in us" is the America, after all, that is our utmost concern, for it is that one-hundred-million-minded America which is to determine in large measure the part that the individuals are to have in the world affairs.

This is a definition of America in the affection of one who has for a half century been studying her geography and "telling" her stars:

Freedom conscripted land
Whose wide-divided strand
    Faces all seas!
Thy stars portend a fate
Wide as man's love or hate
Where distant trenches wait
    Thy victories!

Heav'n flies by night her stars;
Thine with dawn's crimson bars
    Thou fliest by day;
Where dark breaks into light
They meet, on watch, and plight
Their star-leagued strength for right
    To fight for aye.

The wings of morn are thine;
To depths of earth and brine
    Thou wilt descend;
Then wilt thou mount to bind
Earth's Pleiad lands and find
A peace for all mankind
    World without end.

Amen and yet amen
Again and yet again
    Our prayer we cry,
America for thee!
That thou may'st ever be
America earth-free
    We dare to die!

—*John H. Finley.*

CECIL A. SHARPE.

A HERO OF PEACE.

The Carnegie Hero Fund Commission has awarded Cecil A. Sharpe, superintendent of the public school at Bureau, Illinois, a bronze medal for heroism, and the sum of $1,000, to be paid to him as needed, for a worthy purpose to be approved by the Executive Committee of that fund.

The act of heroism for which this award was made was the rescue of James F. Decker, a fourteen months' old boy, from a burning building during a fire at Bureau. This child and his three year old brother were alone in their home when the building caught fire. The older child ran outside as the dense smoke poured from the building.

Several persons tried to enter the building to rescue the baby, but were driven back by the dense smoke. Mr. Sharpe was warned not

to try to enter the building, but with fine courage and cool judgment, crawled in on his hands and knees. He was almost overcome by smoke by the time he reached the baby, but managed to carry it from the burning building. The child suffered serious burns but recovered. Mr. Sharpe was not burned, but suffered from the severe nervous strain.

The attention of the Carnegie Hero Commission was called to this act of heroism, and after a thorough investigation, awarded him the medal and the above mentioned sum for his bravery. The amount will be paid by the Commission as a "Betterment Benefit." Such awards are given to improve the condition of life of the beneficiary in a permanent way. Mr. Sharpe expects to use his award in acquiring a higher education.

THE GREATER LOVE.

James T. Duncan,
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Up from the dawn, thru field and lane,
They come to me, and they are mine,—
A mother's hope, a father's pride,—
A fond farewell, and they are thine.

Oh, they are mine to love, and lead,
Unto that garden fair of youth,
Where knowledge like a river flows,
Down from the fountain-head of truth.

Oh, they are mine, those sparkling eyes,
Those rosy lips and lilting smiles,—
O'er hill and dale I follow them,
And count not all the weary miles.

To terrors of the tempest-blast,
I bare my breast, for they are mine,
And bring them safely home to thee,
At eventide, for they are thine.

Oh! Nature! Mother of us all!
I cling to Thee! And ne'er repine!
I kiss the hand which chastens me!—
Because of these! For they are mine!

Dedicated to the memory of Miss Annie Louise Keller, teacher of Centerville School, Greene Co., Ill., who, upon April 19th, 1927, in loving sacrifice, gave her life for her pupils, during a tornado which destroyed the school building.

"Acme".

FINAL RESTING PLACE OF THOMAS EDISON.

PERSEVERANCE.

HENRY AUSTIN.

"Genius, that power which dazzles mortal eyes,
Is oft but perseverance in disguise.
Continuous effort, of itself implies,
In spite of countless falls, the power to rise.
'Twixt failure and success the point's so fine,
Men sometimes know not when they touch the line.
Just when the pearl was waiting one more plunge.
How many a struggler has thrown up the sponge;
As the tide goes clear out, it comes clear in;
In business 'tis at turns the wisest win.
And oh! how true, when the shades of doubt dismay,
'Tis often the darkest just before the day.
A little more persistence, courage, vim,
Success will dawn o'er fortune's golden rim.
Then take this honey for the bitterest cup;
There is no failure, save in giving up.
No real fall as long as one still tries,
For seeming setbacks made the strong man wise.
There's no defeat, in truth, save from within,
Unless you're beaten there, you're bound to win."

YUCATAN'S MONUMENT TO TEACHERS.

Zonia Baber.

This Monument to the School Teacher was erected May 30th, 1930, at the crossing of Boulevard Paseo de la Reforma (Calle 72) and 35th Street. The entire monument is granite. The base is inscribed on four sides:

On the north face:

"The First Magistrate of a People is the School Teacher."

On the south face:

"The School Teacher is a Guide, the Developer of the Will, the Cultivator of Intelligence."

On the east face:

"To the School Teacher: Founder of the Columns that Sustain the Edifice of the Fatherland of the Future."

On the west face:

"This Simple Monument was Erected to the Noble School Teacher by Manuel Rodriguez Acosta, May, 30, 1930."

The monument was really presented to the Governor of the State of Yucatan, Merida, on May 15, 1930, as that day is "Teacher's Day" in Yucatan. They have a Teacher's Day as we have "Mother's Day."

Mr. Rodriguez requested that the square or park where the monument stands should always be called—"Glorieta del Maestro"—or in less beautiful English "Teacher Square or Park."

The address of Mr. Jenaro Rodriguez is Calle 21, No. 202A Cosnne, Merida, Yucatan, Mexico, if you would like to obtain further information in regard to this unique Monument to the School Teacher.

THE HIDDEN GLACIER.

Edwin Markham.

There is no time for hate
O wasteful friend:
Put hate away
Until the ages end.
Have you an ancient wound?
Forget the wrong . . . .
Out in my West
A forest loud with song
Towers high and green
Over a field of snow,
Over a glacier
Buried far below.

Front cover: Reproduction of the Gilbert Stuart "Athenaeum" Portrait of George Washington.

Back cover: Washington's Monument: Underwood and Underwood.

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